

and I daily, with admiration, see
how one taste, more or less refined,
can improve the mind of another.

WEEKLY



OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.]

SATURDAY, September 15, 1804.

[No 102]

EDWARD AND ELIZA.

*In a Letter to the spirit of Martinus
Scriblerus.*

(FROM THE UNSUSPECTED OBSERVER.)

(Continued from page 387.)

THIS indifference I then felt or thought I felt for the most perfect of her sex. I gave way to every vice, and became a disgrace to the name I bear. Ten years had now elapsed since this fatal event, during which I dared not give way to thought or reflection a single moment; for, notwithstanding all the bustle of folly and gaiety,—

"Fierce repentance rear'd her snaky crest,"

and a melancholy gloom overwhelmed me, which nothing could dissipate.

I have an only sister, much younger than myself, the glory of her sex, as I have been the disgrace of mine.—"My dear brother," said she to me, one day when we were alone, "something heavy seems to hang on your mind; may your Diana be entrusted with your confidence? perhaps it may be in her power, in some measure, to relieve you." I told her all; and though her countenance evinced she was shocked at having such a brother, yet she poured into my afflicted breast the balm of consolation and sisterly comfort.

"Edward," said she, after some little conversation, "you and I have often said we should like each other for travelling companions; let us persuade our father to pay a visit to S— Park; the cheerful ease and innocent gaiety that reign in that hospitable mansion, will, I think, be more likely to divert your mind than the guilty bustle of the town." I clasped my beloved sister to my breast, and declared, for the future, I would be entirely swayed by her chaste and gentle counsels.

My father gave his consent. I was now what might be called a middle-aged man and my irregular life made me look much older than I really was; this made me appear a very proper guardian to a young and beautiful sister.—We travelled post, and in two days arrived at the end of our journey.

We frequently, during our residence at S— Park, strolled to the neighboring little cottages, where my lovely sister made me observe the charms of rural innocence and health. In one of those rambles we strayed farther than we intended, and came to a small, lone house on the top of a hill; though in a barren situation, where no spot of ground was thought worth cultivation in the gardening way, yet this was laid out with taste, and some little degree of elegance; we therefore did not here enter *sans ceremonie*, as we were accustomed to do into the other cottages, but were

passing by, though secretly wishing to go in, when an old woman, in a coarse russet gown, with a low country courtesy, said "Gentlefolks, will not you walk in, and honor my little hut with resting yourselves awhile."

The house did not accord with the taste of the garden, it was much like the other cottages we had been in before; but one of the most beautiful children I ever saw, sat marking linen on a little wooden chair; she was about eleven years of age, yet her countenance had the sweet infantine appearance of no more than four or five years.

"Betsey, said the old woman, take the gentle folks into your garden. I assure your honors that the little spot is all laid out according to Betsey's taste." The little angelic creature flew to open the door for us, and looked up in our faces with the most persuasive smile of childish innocence.

"Lady Diana admired the profusion of lavender that was in different parts of the garden; and this obliging little charmer gathered some bunches, which, together with a few trifling flowers, innocent as herself, she presented to each of us.

"My sweet girl, said Lady Diana, I shall set a great value on your little posy; but tell me, my love, is that good woman your grandmother?" "No,"

said she, no relation at all ; but she is very good to me ; and, my dear lady, I know you will excuse me, I must go and milk the cow for her."

" My dear Edward, said my sister, what shall we do ? It is you hear, almost evening." " And cannot you stay, (said the little innocent) till I have done ? I never saw so sweet a lady, and must I lose the sight of you the minute I have known you ? " My sister affectionately embracing her, told her, she would not leave S—— Park without seeing her again.

I kissed the little creature, and while I held her in my arms, from what cause I know not, I burst into tears :—She seemed frightened, and I saw by her intelligent looks that she thought me mad, and seemed glad when she shut the little wicket after us ; nor did she again repeat her invitation to lady Diana.

On our arrival at S—— Park, we found a letter for me, purporting that my father was dangerously ill ; therefore, without thinking on the little cottage, we set off post for London as soon as possible.

Heaven was pleased to restore an indulgent father to his sorrowing children ; but a voyage to the South of France was judged necessary to the recovery of his health, whither my sister and I accompanied him ; and in the charming air of Montpellier my constitution began to mend.

In about the space of six years, after our return from France, we all paid a visit to S—— Park ; and the first time we could with propriety, we took a ramble to the cottage, though we despaired to find the inhabitant who had formerly so charmed us.

Contrary to our expectations we found the beautiful girl still there ; and if we thought her lovely in her infant state, she now appeared still more so, in an increase of beauty, and arrived at that enchanting age when few young women fail to charm.

I gazed, and again I loved ; yet it seemed a love tempered with cool reason : that sort of love I felt for my sister, yet something more ardent ; but, I fancied age had cooled my passions, and being fully determined against engaging

in an unlawful commerce again, I resolved to ask my father's consent to marry her.

I was almost certain of not meeting with a refusal. Indeed, in a man of my age, it was a mere form ; and I was pleased to see my father so delighted, that I was going to take a wife at any rate.

My interviews now with Eliza became more frequent yet, though she appeared every day with new charms, my affections seemed more rooted in my mind than my senses ; and, instead of the ideas of self-gratification my sole ambition seemed centered in her happiness. I trembled at the temptations attendant on beauty ; but this might be styled jealousy, so very inseparable from a disparity of years.

With Lady Diana's persuasions, my title, fine cloaths, and fine speeches, or perhaps from a more tender motive, she listened to my proposals, and consented to be my wife. Horror ! My mind yet recoils at the dreadful idea.

I called on her one morning, and found her in an agony of distress that terrified me ; but, putting into my hand a paper, she entreated me instantly to leave the cottage, and peruse that at my leisure.

I obeyed ; and think of the various passions that agitated my troubled breast, on reading the following history :

TO ELIZA —————

" If Heaven has preserved your life to this period, which your unhappy mother can scarce wish, for the world, with which you will have to struggle, is base and cruel, you will have reached the age of eighteen ; at that humiliating period of her life, your mother became the prey of one of the most apparently amiable, yet worst of men."

Then she goes on, in the most pathetic terms, to relate her connection with me, and concludes in the following manner :

" Enclosed, my Eliza, is the sum of five hundred pounds, the price of your injured mother's honor. My good aunt has promised me, ere I leave this tran-

sitory and miserable life, which I am certain will be soon, that she will leave her money to a faithful creature, who was a foster-sister of her's, to take care of you, and bring you up at her own. Should you be bereft of her ere you open this paper, here will be a little portion for you. If Heaven, in kindness to innocence, preserves her life, endeavor to find out the father who has had the cruelty to disown his offspring, at least to cast her off from his paternal care, and restore it entire to him, in an anonymous manner. I cannot but say, it is my earnest wish you may never behold him, but live and die in your rural retreat, and never know the guilty scenes of a gay and deluding world. Had he, your unhappy parent been born in an humbler station, he would not have sought the illicit means he did of gratifying his inclinations. My next earnest prayer to the Father of all good is, that he may reform, and repent the evil he has done, and that with as little torments of conscience as possible ; and may I, if departed spirits know each other in a state of bliss, congratulate him on his presentation to a Crown of Immortality. May the God of all mercy hear my last prayers, nor visit him for any wrong to me.

Your unhappy mother,

JULIA."

A thunderbolt darted against my brain could not have given me greater horror ! Yes, dear, injured saint, I do indeed repent, and will do all in my power to reform ; but I fear the prayers thou offerest for me at the throne of grace, will only heap afflictions on my wretched head. Excuse this digression.

After perusing this fatal paper with Lady Diana, we hastened to the cottage, and though Eliza at first refused to see me, yet, through the persuasion of my charming sister, and all the reasoning I could muster, she consented, with the good old woman, to accompany us to S—— Park.

My father was astonished at her beauty and native elegance, but still more at her extraordinary story. I have brought her to my house, and acknowledge her before all the world as my daughter, I entertain for her the purest affection, which I am not afraid to

encourage, and hope soon to have the satisfaction of seeing her and my beloved sister married to two very worthy gentlemen, who now pay their addresses to them.

With my free permission to publish this history, I remain,

Madam,

Your very humble servant,

EDWARD —.

BARON HUMBOLDT.

(Continued from page 389.)

FROM the village of Carthago, in the valley of Caica, they followed the course of the Choco, the country of Palatina, which was there found in round pieces of basalt and green rock (greenstein of Werner,) and fossil wood.

They pass by Buga to Popayan, a bishop's see, and situated near the volcanoes of Sotara and Purace, a most picturesque situation, and enjoying the most delicious climate in the world, the thermometer of Reamur keeping constantly at 16 to 18 (68 to 72 Fahr.) They ascended to the crater of the volcano of Purace, whose mouth, in the middle of snow, throws out vapors of sulphurous hydrogen, with continued and frightful rumbling.

From Popayan they passed by the dangerous defiles of Almager, avoiding the infected and contagious valley of Patia, to Posto, and from this town, even now situated at the foot of a burning volcano, by Tuqueras and the province of Pastos, a flat portion of country, fertile in European grain, but elevated more than 1500 to 1600 toises above the towns of Ibarra and Quito.

They arrived, in January, 1802, at this beautiful capital, celebrated by the labors of the illustrious Condamine, of Bouger, Godin, Dr. George Juan, and Ulloa, and still more celebrated by the great amiability of its inhabitants, and their happy turn for the arts.

They remained nearly a year in the kingdom of Quito: the height of its snow-capped mountains, its terrible earthquakes (that of February 7, 1797,

swallowed up 42,000 inhabitants, in a few seconds,) its fertility, and the manners of its inhabitants, combined to render it the most interesting spot in the universe. After three vain attempts, they twice succeeded in ascending to the crater of the volcano of Pichincha, taking with them electrometers, barometers, and hygrometers. Condamine could only stop here a few minutes, and that without instruments. In his time, this immense crater was cold and filled with snow. Our travellers found it inflamed; distressing information for the town of Quito, which is distant from it only 5,000 to 6,000 toises.

They made separate visits to the snowy and porphyritic mountains of Antisana, Cotopaxi, Tungarague, and Chimborazo, the last the highest point of our globe. They studied the geological part of the Cordillera of the Andes, on which subject nothing has been published in Europe, mineralogy (if the expression may be used) having been created, as it were, since the time of Condamine. The geodesical measurements proved that some mountains, particularly the volcano of Tungarague, has considerably lowered since 1750, which result agrees with the observations made to them by the inhabitants.

During the whole of this part of the journey, they were accompanied by Mr. Charles Montutar, son of the Marquis of Salva-alegre, of Quito, a person zealous for the progress of science, and who is, at his own expense, re-building the pyramids of Sar aqui, the extremity of the celebrated bases of the triangles of the Spanish and French academicians. This interesting young man having followed Mr. Humboldt in the remainder of his journey through Peru and the kingdom of New Spain, is now on his passage with him to Europe.

Circumstances were so favorable to the efforts of the three travellers, that at Antisana they ascended 2,200 French feet, and at Chimborazo, on June 22d, 1802, nearly 3,200 higher than Condamine was able to carry his instruments. They ascended to 3,036 toises elevation above the level of the sea, the blood starting from their eyes, lips and gums.—

An opening, of 80 toises deep, and very wide, prevented them from reaching the top, from which they were only distant 134 toises.

It was at Quito that Mr. Humboldt received a letter from the National Institute of France, informing him, that captain Baudin had proceeded by the Cape of Good Hope, and that there was no longer any hope of joining him.

After having examined the country overturned by the earthquake of Riobamba, in 1797, they passed by the Andes of Assuay to Cuenza. The desire of comparing the barks (cinchona), discovered by Mr. Mutis, at Santa Fe de Bagota, and with those of Popayan, and the cuspa and cuspare of New Andalusia, and of the river Caroni (named falsely Cortex Augustura) with the cinchona, (barks) of Loxa and Peru, they preferred deviating from the beaten track from Cuenca to Lima; but they passed with immense difficulties in the carriage, their instruments and collections, by the forest (paramo) of Saragura to Loxa, and from thence to the province of Saen de Bracamoros. They had to cross thirty-five times, in two days the river Guancabamba, so dangerous for its sudden freshes. They saw the ruins of the superb Yaga road, comparable to the finest roads in France, and which went upon the ridge of the Andes from Cusco to the Assuay, accommodated with fountains and taverns.

They descended the river Chamaya, which led them into that of the Amazones and they navigated this last river down to the cataracts of Tomeperda, one of the most fertile, but one of the hottest climates of the habitable globe. From the Amazon river they returned to the south east by the Cordilleras of the Andes to Montar, where they found they had passed the magnetic equator, the inclination being 0, although at seven degrees of south latitude. They visited the mines of Hualgayoc, where native silver is found at the height of 2000 toises. Some of the veins of these mines contain petrified shells, and which, with those of Pasco and Huantajayo, are actually the richest of Peru. From Caxamarca they descended to Truxillo, in the neighborhood of which are found the ruins of the immense Peruvian city, Mansiche.

It was on this western descent of the Andes that the three voyagers, for the first time, had the pleasure of seeing the Pacific Ocean. They followed its barren sides, formerly watered by the canals

of the Yngas at Santa, Guerma, and Lima. They remained some months in this interesting capital of Peru, of which the inhabitants are distinguished by the vivacity of their genius and the liberality of their ideas.

Mr. Humboldt had the good fortune to observe the end of the passage of Mercury over the suns disk, in the port of Callao. He was astonished to find, at such a distance from Europe, the most recent productions in chemistry, mathematics and medicine; and he found great activity of mind in the inhabitants, who in a climate where it never either rains or thunders, have been falsely accused of indolence.

From Lima our travellers passed by sea to Guayaquil, situated on the brink of a river, where the growth of the palm-tree is beautiful beyond description. They every moment heard the rumbling of the volcano of Cotopaxi, which made an alarming explosion on the 6th January, 1803. They immediately set off to visit it a second time, when the unexpected intelligence of the speedy departure of the frigate Atalanta determined them to return, after being seven days exposed to the dreadful attacks of the mosquitoes of Babaoya and Ujibar.

They had a fortunate passage, by the Pacific Ocean, to Acupulco, the western port of the kingdom of New Spain, famous for the beauty of its harbor, which appears to have been formed by earthquakes, for the misery of its inhabitants, and for its climate, which is equally hot and unhealthy.

(To be continued.)

A TRICK WITH CARDS.

QUEEN MARY, it seems, was determined to act the same tragedy among her protestant subjects in Ireland she had done at home. To that end, her commission was made out and delivered to Dr. Cole, who undertook the charge with more than christian zeal. In the progress of his journey, making some little stay at Chester, the Doctor was waited on by the Mayor of the city. In the course of conversation, Mr. Dean was so full of his new commission, that he could not forbear, as we say, of

letting the cat out of the bag. "I have that with me," said he, producing a little box from his portmanteau, "which shall lash the heretics of Ireland." His hostess, a Mrs. Edmunds, had the good luck to over-hear this, and being more than half an heretic herself, and having a brother of the protestant profession in Dublin, she became much troubled; and, taking her opportunity while the Dean was gone down to compliment his worship the Mayor to the door, stepped into the Dean's apartment, took out the commission, and left a pack of cards in its place. The Dean having completed his civilities, returned to his chamber, and put up his box without the least suspicion. On his arrival in Dublin, he was introduced to Lord Fitz-walter the Lord Lieutenant, and the Privy Council. The Doctor began his speech in form, and set forth the nature of his business, and then delivered his box with due ceremony. "What have we here?" said his Lordship at the opening; "this is nothing but a pack of cards." It was not easy to conceive the Doctor's feelings at the ridiculous figure he made. He could only say, that a commission he certainly had, but who had played him this trick with the cards, was beyond his comprehension. "Why, then, Mr. Dean," said his Lordship, "you have nothing do but to return to London and get your commission renewed, and we in the mean time will merrily shuffle your cards." This sarcastic advice the Doctor was forced to take with infinite chagrin; but owing to the prevalence of contrary winds, and other vexatious delays, the Doctor could not go on ship-board till the news arrived of Queen Mary's death, and the business happily came to nothing.

Queen Elizabeth was so pleased with the bare recital of the story, that she sent for Mrs. Edmunds, and allowed her forty pounds a year for her life, for this seasonable and important piece of dexterity.

THERE'S A NAME TO TRAVEL WITH.

[Translated from the German.]

SOME young men in Germany, fond of wagering, lately being in company with a Doctor Vierreck, of Berlin,

to whom they were strangers, they affected to disbelieve that Vierreck, (signifying four-square, or four-corners,) could be his real name; and finally offering him a considerable bet that he could not obtain a passport from Berlin under that name; it was accepted and the next evening was appointed for the decision of the wager.

It should have been observed, that this party being three in number, each of them, according to a preconcerted scheme, took care to present themselves for a passport, one by one, before the Doctor could possibly make his appearance. "Your name, Sir," said the officer at the gate to the first. "Square," said the other; being entered he was ordered to pass.

The second of the party afterwards making his appearance, and being asked his name, answered, "Two-Square."—This name the officer entered also, after exhibiting some marks of doubt and hesitation. It then came to the third to make his appearance. "Your name Sir."—"Three-Square."—"Three-Square," replied the officer, "are you jesting?"—"No, Sir I am not jesting."—In a word, the firmness of the applicant obtained him a passport.

But now, behold the different fate of the Doctor, the object of this dupery. Arriving soon after, and being asked his name, and giving in that of Vierreck, or Four-Square, the officer lost all patience; he swore he had been imposed upon by the whole party of Squares, and, therefore, instead of granting a passport to the Herr Four-Square, he was consigned over to the guard-house; where he was obliged to remain all night, and it was not without some difficulty that the matter was adjusted on the day following.

AFFAIR OF HONOR.

A SHORT time since, an affair of this kind, attended with the following ludicrous circumstances, was decided at Gravesend.—Fortunately for the parties, it was unaccompanied with any of those fatal consequences that unhappily distinguished a recent meeting.

A young Hibernian, who had some time back been a lieutenant of Militia,

went to an assembly in the above town, and after saying a great many good natured things to several ladies present, at last he requested the honor of going down a dance with one on whom his fancy pointed out a preference. The young lady blushed and begged to be excused. The opportunity was of course the stronger, and her situation rendered extremely unpleasant, till the arrival of a friend put an end to the gentleman's solicitations.

The lady and her acquaintance then joined in the festivities of the evening, and nothing more was said. The son of Mars, however, was ill at rest, and seeking his opportunity, called the friend alluded to aside, and informed him, that the lady he had been dancing with had offered him, the lieutenant, the greatest possible insult in the face of the whole assembly, by accepting a partner, after having denied her hand to him. He supposed, however, that he was willing to justify the lady's conduct, and therefore should insist on satisfaction being made. The young man expressed his astonishment at what he heard, and remarked that he was ignorant of any insult that the lady *had* or *could* offer to a perfect stranger, and that she certainly had a right to dance with whom she thought proper. The lieutenant replied, that it was an insult a gentleman could not put up with, and must insist on the exchange of cards. Addresses were accordingly written down, and the parties separated.

The next morning the young man who is a very respectable shipwright and builder in that neighborhood, received a letter from the lieutenant; appointing a meeting that day near the New Canal, about a mile out of the town, not knowing exactly the etiquette of these sort of meetings, he communicated the whole affair to his confidential friends, who advised him to meet the lieutenant under certain prescribed conditions. The hero of the chip consented, and he wrote the following answer:

"SIR,

Your letter is now before me? it will soon be behind me, as I intend setting forward to give you that satisfaction you demand, and which I think you are justly intitled to."

Precisely at the appointed time the

parties appeared at the rendezvous; the lieutenant attended by ensign V. and the young carpenter by his own foreman, a strong, athletic shipwright. The singular appearance, however, of the latter, (who was dressed in his working clothes, a saw by his side, and an ax across his shoulder) astonished the lieutenant, who exclaimed "that he had come to settle an affair of honor with a gentleman, but he was apprehensive that he had mistaken a low mechanic for a person of that description; the insult, therefore, he had received, required no satisfaction, it was easily accounted for, and he had no disposition to kill a carpenter." The incensed tradesman was not so easily satisfied: his sister had been insulted, he had been taken from his business, and insisted upon the lieutenant's confessing the insult, and signing an apology before he left the ground: adding, that if he attempted to raise his pistol against him, he would instantly cut him down with his ax, and saw his body into junks. The determined appearance of the carpenter and his foreman, frightened the duellist into consent, and he actually signed a paper, which is at this moment handed about, to the great entertainment of the whole neighborhood.

London paper.

ANECDOTES.

SOME rattling young fellows from London putting up at a country inn seeing a plain rough-hewn farmer there; says one of them, you shall see me dumb-found that countryman.—So, coming up to him, gave his hat a twirl round, saying. There is half a crown for you, countryman. The farmer after recovering a little from his surprise, reared his oaken towel, and surveying him very gravely, gave him two very handsome drubs on the shoulder, I thank you for your kindness, friend, there is two shillings of your money again.

Miss Woffington, a London actress, after having played a breeches character with much success, said, on entering the Green-room: I believe half the audience have taken me for a man.—Do not be uneasy, replied one of her comrades, the other half are perfectly assured to the contrary.

SINGULAR INSTANCE OF GRATITUDE IN A BLACK SERVANT.

DR. L—Y, a gentleman of the highest respectability for character and fortune, from the persecution of his enemies, and delays of law, has been confined to one of our metropolitan prisons for many years, while his fortune was withheld from him until his affairs were terminated. During this distressing procrastination, poverty had laid her fast and fatal grasp on his finances, and he was under the necessity of declaring to his servant, that penury compelled them to part, however repugnant to his feelings, for he could no longer keep himself, such were his pecuniary difficulties. Honest Bob, by which name he is distinguished, replied, with all the zeal of uncontaminated simplicity, "No Massa, we will never part! many years have you kept me, and now me will keep you."—This honest fellow absolutely went into the surrounding gardens to work, and faithfully brought home his wages every week, by which means he sustained his master and himself, until the decision of one of his actions, by which his master obtained an award of £30,000, and to the honor of humanity, immediately settled on his servant for life an annuity of £200.

MENDICITY.

BY a recent enquiry into the state of mendicity in and round the city of London, it appears that the number of beggars, including their children, exceeds 15,000, and that they collect from the public, in the streets, about £100,000 annually. The present average charge on the rental of England and Wales for the support of the poor, amounts to 4s, 6d. in the pound.

THERE is now living in Virginia an idiot, who was never known to make any sensible observations, except that he could always tell when the moon changed. A lawyer, wishing to make a laugh for himself and companions asked, "when will the sun change?"— "When lawyers go to heaven," replied the fool.

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, September 15, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 70 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 10—Flux 17—Casualty (a man killed in the bridewell in a quarrel with a fellow prisoner) 1—Convulsions 5—Debility 2—Decline 2—Diarrhoea 1—Drinking cold water 1—Dropsy 1—Dropsy in the head 3—Dysentery 5—Bilious remittent fever 2—Putrid fever 1—Typhus fever 1—hives 4—Inflammation of the bowels 2—Locked jaw 1—Mortification of the leg 1—Palsy 1—Sprue 2—Teething 1—Worms 1—and 5 of the *Small pox*.

Of the foregoing deaths two were convicts in the state prison, one of whom died of Consumption, the other of Typhus fever.

21 of the whole number were of and under the age of 1 year, 21 between the age of 1 and 2, 6 between 2 and 5, 1 between 5 and 10, 2 between 10 and 20, 8 between 20 and 30, 2 between 30 and 40, 4 between 40 and 50, 1 between 50 and 60, and 4 between 60 and 70.

Of whom 21 were adults and 49 children.

COOPER, the Tragedian, of whose return to the New-York boards the most solicitous expectations have been indulged, has, we understand from indubitable authority, entered into an agreement for the ensuing year with the manager of the Theatre at Liverpool.

Morn. Chron.

FEVER IN CHARLESTON.

We have the distressing intelligence, by way of Baltimore, that a malignant fever rages in Charleston; that many of the crews of the vessels lying there have been carried off by it; and that

most of the inhabitants who were able to remove have retreated to places of safety.

Wadsworth, August 19, 1804.

A most melancholy and distressing instance of human affliction has lately appeared in this place. On Thursday last as one of our citizens was in search of his horses, about a mile from town, he discovered a woman entirely naked, sitting on a stump, and apparently asleep, but on being approached, she sprung up and showed evident symptoms of insanity. On his return to town, he communicated what he had seen, and a party immediately went in search of the unhappy object; they soon found her and brought her to town with them; since which time she has been closely confined.—She is totally a stranger here, the only trace of her that can be discovered is that she passed through this place about six weeks ago, going as she then said from some part of South Carolina, to see a physician in one of the upper counties of this state (at this time however it was not observed that she was delirious.) She is a small woman, about twenty-five or thirty years of age, with dark hair and complexion. She has no lucid intervals, nor can we obtain from her either her name, place of abode, or the name of her friends or connections. She has been furnished with clothes, which however she will not wear one moment longer than she is watched. In her ravings, she frequently calls on the name of William Connor, or Connel, calling him dear Billy, and sometimes speaking of him as if he was her husband. She also frequently mentions the name of Russel; but these names she uses in so wild and incoherent a manner that no trace of her can be collected from them. I have been in the madhouse at Philadelphia, and have often seen maniacs elsewhere; but I have never witnessed so distressing an instance of the privation of intellect as this unhappy woman presents. She has been, since here, and will continue to be treated with all the care and tenderness that her situation will admit of; but I submit to you whether you may not possibly aid the cause of humanity by publishing such extracts from this letter as you may think proper; and request the re-publication of them in the southern papers, so that if this unfortunate crea-

ture has any friends they may learn where she is, and be enabled to come to her relief.

I have been told that she was seen about seven miles from this place, in the woods, stark naked, and upon her hands and knees, cropping the grass and herbage around, and eating it like a brute.

[The following remarks, though designed for the citizens of Philadelphia, fatally apply to the inhabitants of many other towns.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN DAILY ADVERTISER.

I have observed, by the bills of mortality published weekly in your paper, the great disproportion between the deaths of adults and of children in this city; the former of which is within the common number, but the latter exceeds it. I presume the difference is principally owing to the use of green fruits, with which our markets abound at this season.

The water-melon, above all others, is the most plentiful and universally consumed by children, who have no judgment in selecting it, and often eat it before it is ripe. If our clerks of the market were authorized, by an ordinance, to inspect and destroy all such fruit as is in a green state, I think the lives of many children would be saved by it. At the market at Paris, it is the practice of an officer, appointed for the purpose, to seize all unripe fruit, of which he is made the judge; and he every day performs that duty.

This information I received from a mayor of Paris.

Query—Is it not our duty and interest, to remove such nuisances?

There may be another cause to which may be attributed the unusual sickness of children; and that is, their light dress. Great numbers of them are permitted in hot weather, to go from morning to night, perhaps, with only a shirt or linen fly; and no respect is paid to the difference between the heat of the day, and evening air, which our thermometers show us, varies many degrees: hence colds ensue, and death follows.

To remedy this evil, would it not be proper for parents to give their children warmer cloathing? perhaps flannel might answer the purpose. Over little children, who are known to have no judgment, it is peculiarly proper for the parent to be absolute.

As to our grown up young women and men, who think their knowledge sufficiently matured, and that they know best how to clothe themselves, without being dictated to; they must be left to their own correct knowledge; and if they will act against it, they must take the consequence: but fatal is the want of care, to too many of them. Witness the premature consumptions, into which so many fall.

A PHILADELPHIAN.

[From the Freeman's Journal.]

A MAMMOTH SNAKE.

Strange if True!—An old gentleman of venerable appearance passed through this country a few days since, and gave to a number of our citizens the following information:

That he was from the neighborhood of the Cayuga lake, and just as he started on his journey, he saw a man who informed him that two men were fishing on the lake, when they beheld at a little distance a monster in the form of a snake, rise out of the lake, and stretch himself on the bosom of the water. That his appearance was

“Fierce as ten furies
Terrible as Hell!”

that the fishermen with more than ordinary courage ventured near enough to reach him with a rifle ball, and both firing at once fortunately dispatched him.

The people of the neighborhood were immediately called together, and the Aquatic Mammoth drawn in triumph to the shore.

On an admeasurement it was found to be 103 feet 4 and a half inches in length, and his size was proportionably great.—From his head projected a horn of considerable length. The old gentleman added that in going into Os-

wego he met three of the inhabitants going out to see the extraordinary creature, and that the skin was to be saved for Mr. Peale's museum.

There is an Indian tradition that a monster of the kind described, long inhabited the lake, and they believe it still continues there; they had an idea that it was an evil spirit, and as such they worshipped it.

Distant subscribers, are reminded that the present volume of the VISITOR will be finished on the 29th instant; after which, such as neglect to pay, will be struck off the list.



Married,

At Woodbridge, (N. J.) the 24th, ult. Major James Patton, of Woodbridge, to Mrs. Wall, relict of the late Dr. Wall, and sister to his excellency the governor of that state.

On Sunday evening last, Captain Nathan Robbins, to Miss Eliza Hassam, both of this city.

Died,

A Philadelphia, on Monday, the 10th inst. Captain Thomas Wilkie, late of the American Navy, aged 36 years.

At Frankfort, (Ken.) on the 9th ult. the Rev. John Gano, in the 78th year of his age, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church in this city.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sore, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine,

the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent service. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York.

TO THE LADIES.

A soft clear and delicate Skin.

THE proprietors of the celebrated Italian Lilly Lotion, take this method of informing the ladies, and the fashionable world, that they have just received a fresh supply of that valuable article, which is held in such high estimation by ladies of the first rank in Europe and America, for its superior qualities in cleansing, clearing, and softening the skin, as well as freeing it from those cutaneous eruptions incident to many complexions, and so detrimental to female beauty.

The Lilly Lotion is peculiarly pleasant in its operation—it washes the skin, perfectly clean, an agreeable softness immediately succeeds its use, and the skin is also sweetened and refreshed, while the whole complexion assumes an enlivened appearance.

The proprietors of this incomparable article think it a duty incumbent on them, to apologize for the length of time they have disappointed their fair friends in not having a sufficient supply to satisfy the very great demand.

Price One Dollar

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 20, Bowery-lane.

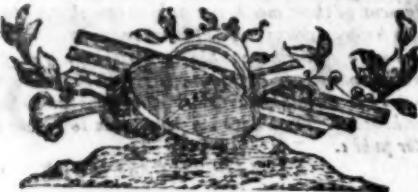
W. S. TURNER,

Inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street to No. 15, PARK, near the Theatre; where he practices PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purpose of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.—His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging TOOTH-ACHE his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years; and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY and TOOTH-ACHE presented.

The TINCTURE and POWDER may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.



[The tale of "Alonzo, the brave, and the fair Imogen," with others of similar kind, have alarmed many a bold lover, and terrified many a delicate maiden: —At a wedding, not long since, (when Bruno, the brave, was united to the fair LEMONA, an extraordinary incident occurred, which reminded me of those tales, and which is explained by the following lines;—nor will they be found destitute of a moral interesting to cleanly housewives.)

Cent.

A TALE OF WONDER.

NOW the laugh shakes the hall, and the ruddy wine flows,
Who, who is so merry and gay?
LEMONA is happy; for little she knows
Of the monster so grim, that lay hush'd in repose,
Expecting his evening prey.

While the music play'd sweet, and with tripping so light,
BRUNO danc'd thro' the maze of the ball;
LEMONA retir'd, and her maidens in white
Led her up to her chamber, and bid her good night,
Then went down again to the hall.

The monster of blood now extended his claws,
And from under the bed did he creep;
With blood all besmar'd he now stretch'd out his paws,
With blood all besmar'd he now stretch'd out his jaws
To feed on the angel asleep.

He sei'd on a vein, and he gave such a bite,
And he gave with his fangs such a tug;—
She shriek'd! BRUNO ran up the stairs in a fright—
The guests follow'd after—when brought to the light
Lord ha' mercy! they cried—what a bug!

ANNA.

WHEN ANNA tried her virgin fies,
And first her shafts let fly;
She fill'd my breast with vague desires—
—I thought it was her EYE.

When melting strains fell from her mouth,
Which gods might wish to sip;
When all was harmony and truth—
—I thought it was her LIP.

But when she danced, such air, such grace,
What mortal could escape?
I looked no longer on her face—
—I swore it was her SHAPE.

When seen by chance, her breast bespoke
The purity within;
Her snowy arm—her ivory neck—
—Twaithen her lovely SKIN,
Nor eye, nor shape, nor neck, nor face,
My bosom did enthrall.
TWBS SENSE I found! the happy grace,
That gave a charm to all.

EDWIN.

To Miss ——, on her asking the author why she had sleepless nights,

From the Poetical works of the late
T. Little, Esq.

[Little is understood to be a fictitious name, and the poems are ascribed to Moor, the distinguished translator of Anacreon.]

I'LL ask the sylph who round thee flies,
And in thy breast his pinions dips;
Who suns them in her lucent eyes,
And faints upon thy sighing lips:

I'll ask him where's the veil of sleep
That us'd to shade thy looks of light;
And why those eyes their vigil keep,
When other suns are sunk in night?

And I will say—Her angel breast
Her never throb'd with guilty sting;
Her bosom is the sweetest pest,
Where slumber could repose his wing!

And I will say—Her cheeks of flame,
Which glow like roses in the sun,
Have never felt a blush of shame,
Except for what her eyes have done!

Then tell me, why, thou child of air!
Does slumber from her eyelids rove?
What is her heart's impassion'd care?
Perhaps, oh sylph! perhaps 'tis LOVE!

EPIGRAM.

A Why and Wherefore.

WHOM freely comments on his neighbor,
Will oft judge wrong and waste his labor.
One dreary night, as home he ran,
A sage observ'd a poor blind man,
Whose hand a lighted torch display'd,
A pitcher on his shoulder laid.
"Pray, simpleton, quoth he, what use,
To you, can that same torch produce,
The grateful change of day and night
Unknown to you, why bear a light?"
"Tis not for me, the blind returns,
This blazing torch at midnight burns,
I'm poor, nor likely to grow richer,
And therefore greatly prize my pitcher:
So fear lest in the streets rude bustle
Some fool like you against me justle."



N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatum, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church, Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 17, Bunker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutors will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

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